



COLUMBIA LIBRARY COLUMNS



CONTRIBUTORS TO THIS ISSUE

ROLAND BAUGHMAN is Head of the Special Collections Department of the Columbia University Libraries.

MARY C. HYDE, Columbia Ph.D. '47, and her husband Donald F. Hyde are the owners of an internationally renowned collection of works by and about Samuel Johnson.

LEWIS LEARY is Professor of English at Columbia University.

HELEN E. McALEER is a niece of David Eugene Smith.

* * *

*Articles printed in COLUMBIA LIBRARY COLUMNS
are selectively indexed in LIBRARY LITERATURE.*

Columbia Library Columns

VOLUME X

MAY, 1961

NUMBER 3

CONTENTS

Two Distinguished Dr. Johnsons	MARY C. HYDE	3
Mark Twain at Barnard College	LEWIS LEARY	12
A Family Portrait of "U.D."	HELEN E. MC ALEER	19
Our Growing Collections	ROLAND BAUGHMAN	36
Activities of the Friends		47

Published by THE FRIENDS OF THE COLUMBIA LIBRARIES,
Butler Library, Columbia University, New York 27, New York.

Three issues a year, one dollar each.



Samuel Johnson in Travelling Dress



COLUMBIA LIBRARY COLUMNS



Two Distinguished Dr. Johnsons

MARY C. HYDE

ONE of the most delightful letters of Dr. Johnson, the British lexicographer, is owned by the Columbia Library. It was written on March 4, 1773, to the American Dr. Johnson who later became the first President of Columbia College. "Several letters passed between the two men," *The Gentleman's Magazine* noted when it published the text of this particular letter in 1825, adding, "it is feared that this is the only one remaining." Since no other letter is now known, this is the only record by the lexicographer of the pleasant acquaintance of the two remarkable Dr. Johnsons. There was no blood relationship between them, but they had many qualities of resemblance and, as one follows their early careers, they reveal an unusual sympathy of interest.

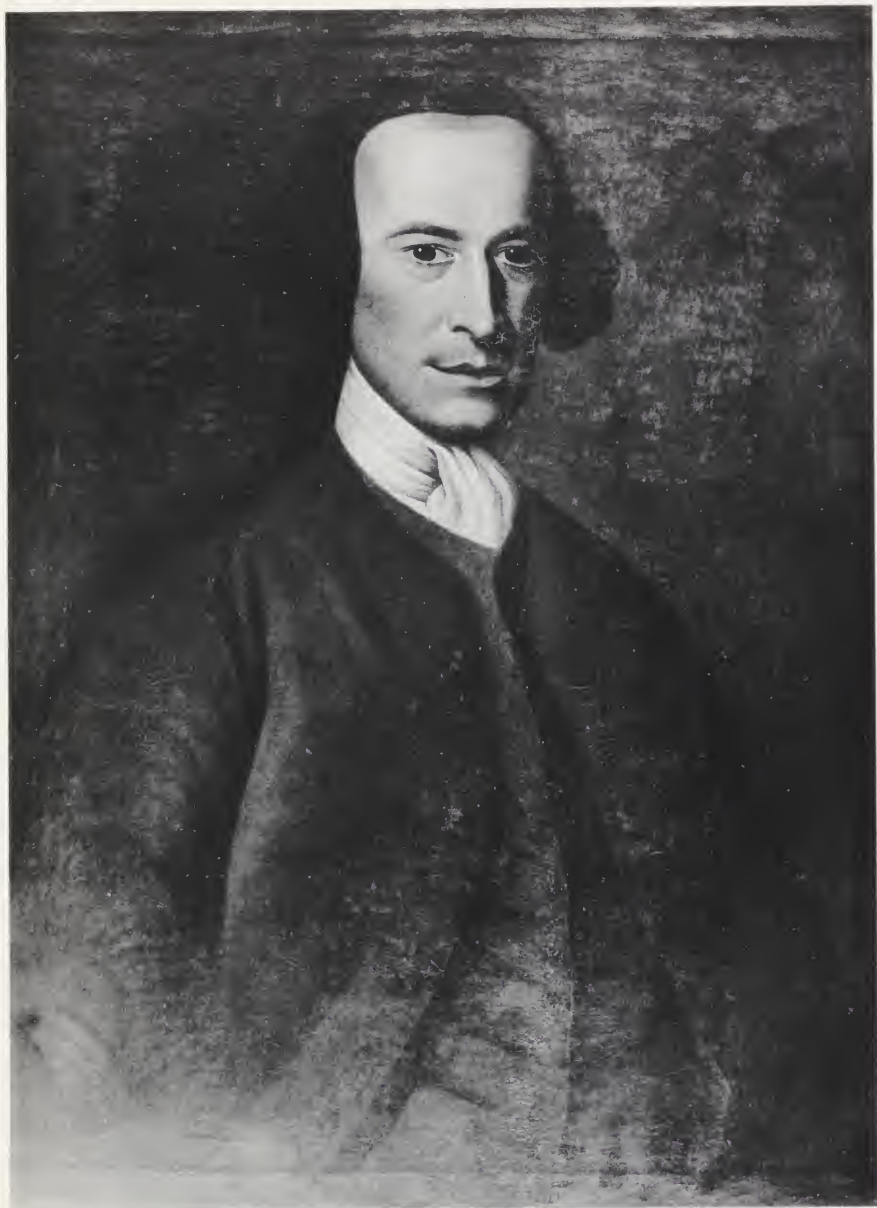
The American, William Samuel (1727-1819) was the son of another Dr. Samuel Johnson, the eminent Anglican clergyman and first President of King's College, the original name for Columbia. Born to position and comparative financial security, he received a more conventional education than the English Samuel Johnson (1709-1784). William Samuel was a graduate of Yale, and obtained his M.A. from Harvard; this in contrast to Samuel who could only afford one year at Oxford, not long enough to

qualify him for a degree. After his graduate studies, William Samuel considered entering the ministry, something Samuel once also considered. Both determined against it. The American turned to the reading of law, was admitted to practice, and in a short time became a recognized leader of the Connecticut bar. Samuel, after some delay, became a teacher, but, miserably unhappy in this profession, also thought at one time of reading for the bar, at which he would almost certainly have done well, but necessity made him abandon any serious idea of a legal career, and ultimately he turned to professional writing as a means of livelihood. The law led William Samuel into public life, a field closed to Samuel by lack of qualifications, but one which always held his interest and one in which he often participated indirectly.

In the mid-seventeen-sixties, circumstances brought the two men into closer proximity. William Samuel was sent to London in 1766 as Agent for the Colony of Connecticut, a position he filled with effectiveness until 1771. In January of the year of his appointment — he sailed for England in December — he was awarded an honorary Doctor of Laws from Oxford. A likeness can be noted in this distinction and in others, for Samuel had been given an honorary M.A. by Oxford just before the publication of his *Dictionary* in 1755; William was awarded the same degree in 1756. More recently, Samuel held his honorary Doctor of Laws from Trinity College, Dublin, and in 1775 he would also receive the higher Oxford degree.

When William Samuel came to London, he must already have known of Samuel, for *The Rambler*, the *Dictionary*, *Rasselas*, and the edition of Shakespeare had given this author a wide reputation. The newcomer must have had some curiosity about his celebrated namesake and some desire to meet him, but he was reticent and, preoccupied with the business in hand, made no overture.

The English Samuel was undoubtedly the one who had the greater curiosity, for his fascination with all holders of his not unusual name is an amusing matter of record. There was the Dr.



Original owned by the Smith College Museum of Art

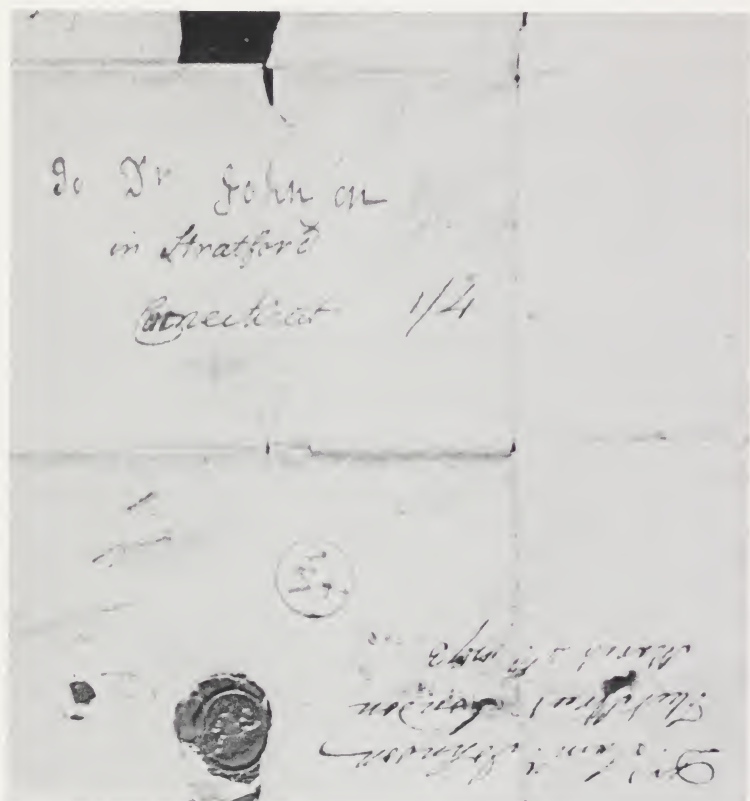
Portrait of William Samuel Johnson, painted by Thomas McIlworth, ca. 1761

Samuel Johnson of Rumford, whom his outraged parishioners accused of having written *The Rambler* and caricatured them therein; the dancing master who published a foolish piece (causing confusion then and since); the Samuel Johnson in the Secretary's office of India House; Samuel Johnson, the fastidious young minister and nephew of Sir Joshua Reynolds; and the two Samuel Johnsons whose deaths came so close together that Mrs. Thrale tried to hide the depressing news.

Of all these namesakes, William Samuel was by far the most important and promised the greatest satisfaction. He was probably known to Samuel before his arrival in England, both through his father's prominence in church and university affairs, and through his own prominence as the representative of a powerful colony. Most likely the American was specifically "brought within [his] notice," as the letter phrased it, through the bestowal of the Oxford degree, for it had become Samuel's custom to pay frequent visits to Oxford, sometimes staying a month or more. He maintained a strong loyalty for his university and was a warm friend of many men associated with it. The announcement of a new Dr. Johnson must certainly have provoked comment.

Samuel, the letter indicates, effected the meeting, bringing it about with considerable eagerness. One can imagine the pleasure of his first impression, as he looked upon a Dr. Johnson whose appearance was all that nature could provide, perfect in face, form, and movement. His pleasure must have been heightened when he found that William Samuel had extensive knowledge and experience, sharp intellect and sound judgment. He must have been further gratified to find that his opinions upon church matters were orthodox, and that, though he was a Whig, his political convictions were moderate, even conservative. The two men had much in common. William Samuel, though an American, was an Anglophile. His admiration for English jurisprudence was as great as Samuel's and his interest in the humanities and science as keen. He was, like Samuel, a classicist and a stylist. He was also an elo-

quent speaker whose conversation was filled with information and instruction. In contrast, his temper was gentle, he was a receptive listener, and his manners were unfailingly courteous. He



The address part of Samuel Johnson's letter to William Samuel Johnson lacked Samuel's robust sense of humor and his personality did not combine the paradox of melancholy and exuberance. His doubts were fewer and the pattern of his life more circumscribed by duty. These differences, however, suggest attraction and respect, and combined with the wide field of agreement, they offered the basis for a deep and mutually rewarding friendship.

It is disappointing, therefore, that no close association was

formed. Surely the fact that William Samuel was seventeen years younger was no barrier, for Samuel found constant stimulation in the company of much younger men and women, in fact his close friends, Mrs. Thrale and Boswell, were over thirty years his junior. They and many others put themselves to great effort to cultivate the author's friendship, but it is clear that William Samuel made no such attempt. Possibly it was because he never had a settled household conducive to entertaining. His wife and family had remained in Connecticut, for he did not know his stay abroad would be so lengthy. What little social life he enjoyed was spent, for the most part, with the higher clergy, the original introductions having come from his father who ardently desired the creation of Anglican bishoprics in the colonies, a cause which he abetted half-heartedly. Apart from these difficulties, a basic hindrance to the forming of any purely social connection was William Samuel's chronic ill health, a handicap which also plagued Samuel. The strongest obstacle for them both, however, was steady and separate preoccupation, "the current of the day always bore (them) away from one another."

They had "no common friends," Samuel wrote, and it is as surprising as it is regrettable, for had their circles overlapped, they would have been enriched. If, among others, Boswell had observed the two in the vigorous exchange of ideas, in wide-ranging conversation, he would have had much of interest to report. It is even possible, to take one instance, that if William Samuel had spoken gently but with authority upon the subject of the American colonies, he could have moderated Samuel's impulsive and violent antipathy.

But no illuminating discussions took place, and after four years William Samuel returned to Connecticut. "I do not forget you," Samuel wrote two years thereafter. Perhaps he followed the American's career by report, taking pride in his re-election to the Connecticut Council and his appointment as a judge of Connecticut's Supreme Court. Perhaps he heard with sympathy that

Sir

Of all state when the various accidents
 of life have brought within my notice there is
 scarce any man whose acquaintance I have more
 desired to cultivate than yours. I cannot without
 charge you with any thing, one of our natural
 inclination could never satisfy itself with opposition
 either, - the current of the day always bore us away
 from one another. And now the obstacle is be-
 shown us. Whether you carried away an impression
 of me as plainly as that which you left me of
 yourself, I know not; if you did you have not for-
 gotten me, and will be glad that I do not forget

The first page of Samuel Johnson's letter

William Samuel's strong conviction for continuing ties with England made him lose much of his popularity. He may have heard the news in 1775 that William Samuel had been dropped from the Council and that in 1779 he had been arrested for alleged intercession with the British command.

Samuel died before he could have known of William Samuel's reinstatement in his countrymen's favor, marked by his election to the Confederation Congress. He did not know of his brilliant work in the Federal Convention, his being one of the signers of the Constitution, and one of Connecticut's first senators, nor of the final high honor he received in 1787 when he was chosen as the first President of Columbia College. Though these achievements came too late for him to know, it is certain they would have pleased Samuel and reinforced the high opinion he held of his namesake's worth.

The Columbia letter makes one feel the same wistful regret which the writer expressed . . . "there is scarce any man whose acquaintance I have more desired to cultivate than yours" . . . This was a valuable friendship which never materialized.

LETTER TO WILLIAM SAMUEL JOHNSON

Sir

Of all those whom the various accidents of life have brought within my notice there is scarce any man whose acquaintance I have more desired to cultivate than yours. I cannot indeed charge you with neglecting me, yet our mutual inclination could never gratify itself with opportunities; the current of the day always bore us away from one another. And now the Atlantick is between us.

Whether you carried away an impression of me as pleasing as that which you left me of yourself, I know not; if you did you have not forgotten me, and will be glad that I do not forget get [sic] you. Merely to be remembered is indeed a barren pleasure, but it is one of the pleasures which is more sensibly felt, as human Nature is more exalted.

To make you wish that I should have you in my mind, I would be glad to tell you something which you do not know, but all publick affairs are printed; and as you and I had not [crossed through] no common friends I can tell you no private history.

The Government I think grows stronger, but I am afraid the next general election will be a time of uncommon turbulence, violence, and outrage.

Of Literature no great product has appeared or is expected; the attention of the people has for some years been otherwise employed.

I was told two days ago of a design which must excite some curiosity. Two ships are [in] preparation, which are under the command of Captain Constantine Phipps to explore the Northern Ocean, not to seek the Northeast or the Northwest passage, but to sail directly North, as near the pole as they can go. They hope to find an open Ocean, but I suspect it is one mass of perpetual congelation. I do not much wish well to discoveries, for I am always afraid they will end in conquest and robbery.

I have been out of order this winter but am grown better. Can I ever hope to see you again or must I be always content to tell you that in another hemisphere I am

Sir

Your most humble servant,

Sam: Johnson

Johnson's Court, Fleet Street
London. March. 4, 1773

Mark Twain at Barnard College

LEWIS LEARY

EDITOR'S NOTE: *The following account is expanded from some of the background material prepared by Professor Leary for his recent edition of Mark Twain's Letters to Mary (Columbia University Press), which includes correspondence from 1900 to 1910 between the humorist and young Mary Benjamin Rogers, the wife of Henry Huddleston Rogers, Jr. Mrs. Rogers presented these letters to the Columbia Libraries in 1953 so that others might remember also "how amusing and stimulating and inspiring" Mark Twain had been in "that far flown day." The volume now containing this collection of letters written to a friend of the Columbia Libraries is dedicated to the Friends of the Columbia Libraries.*

DURING the spring of 1906, Mark Twain was pleased to have newspapers refer to him as "the Belle of New York." He was incessantly busy replying to honors showered on him and attending fetes arranged in his honor. In the preceding November, Harpers had given him a tremendous seventieth birthday dinner, a "sky-scraping banquet," his friend William Dean Howells called it, at which "172 immortals sat down to the best Delmonico's could do, and remained glutting and guzzling food for reflection for five hours after the dinner was ended." Mark Twain's speech on that occasion, thought Howells, "was divinely droll, sweet, touching and wise."

In spite of his activity and the adulation showered on him, the humorist was a lonely man. His wife had died not two years before. His youngest daughter was dead and his next daughter an invalid, and Clara, his oldest daughter, was busily occupied in her musical career. Mark Twain spent what time he could with old

friends like Howells and Andrew Carnegie and Henry Rogers, but they were busy men, not often free for companionship. He pattered over his writing, adding touches to his "wicked" books, *The Mysterious Stranger* and *What Is Man?* He completed *Eve's Diary*, written in memory of his wife, and *The Horse's Tale*, the young heroine of which made him think sadly of his dead daughter, Susy. But he was restless and bitter, and needed to be out among people, to keep his mind off himself.

Through the early months of 1906 Mark Twain was called on to speak at several impressive occasions. The Society of American Illustrators, with Dan Beard at its head, had given him another birthday dinner, and he appeared with Sarah Bernhardt at a mass meeting to appeal for support of freedom-loving revolutionaries in Russia. In January, he joined Booker T. Washington in an appeal for support of the Tuskegee Institute. In February, he spoke at a Dickens dinner and before the Ends of the Earth Club. In March, the doors of the Majestic Theater, where he was to address the West Side Young Men's Christian Association, were so jammed with people that newspapers the next day ran headlines to report "10,000 Stampeded at the Mark Twain Meeting." "His sound, breezy Mississippi Valley Americanism," said the *New York Mail*, "is a corrective to all sorts of snobbery."

But he liked best his talks before young audiences, especially young female audiences. "Girls are charming creatures," he said. "I shall have to be twice seventy years old before I change my mind as to that." He liked to stroll from his home on lower Fifth Avenue with one eye cocked for someone among his young friends who might pass in her automobile (her "mobile," he would call it) and stop and give him a lift so that he could take his exercise as he liked it best, sitting down, the wind whipping his eye-catching white hair and blowing the smoke from his cigar like a streamer behind him.

On the afternoon of March 7 he rode uptown to speak informally to the students of Barnard College, which he called "the

sex's annex to Columbia University." He looked forward, he said, to a "pleasant time with those lassies." He was guest of the Barnard Union, a new organization which had been having trouble in enlisting new members because its meetings had been



"Mary" in her automobile. Mark Twain would have found the empty seat beside her especially inviting.

open to all students, so that girls who were asked to join and pay dues to the Union declined the honor because, they said, they already and without payment enjoyed "all the privileges of the Union."

Mark Twain's popular presence made it possible for the girls at Barnard to demonstrate that "the Union, not being an all inclusive body, has the right to keep certain privileges for its members alone." Therefore it announced in the *Barnard Bulletin* that attendance would be limited: "two tickets for the Mark Twain lecture to be given to each member who has paid her dues and one ticket to each Freshman."

Drawling and slouching as usual, Mark Twain began his rambling remarks by saying that "he had nothing to talk about, but he did have some fine illustrations he was going to get in somehow. 'The Caprice of Memory,' he thought would be a good subject, though he might just as well," he said, "talk about morals. For it is better to teach than to practice them; better to confer morals on others than to experiment too much with them one's self."

"As to his first illustration, Mr. Clemens told how he had once had in his possession a watermelon — a Missouri watermelon, and therefore large and luscious. Most people would have said he had stolen it. But the word 'steal' was too much for him, a good boy; in fact the best boy in town. He said he had *extracted* it from a grocer's cart, for 'extract' refers to dentistry, and more accurately expresses how he got that melon; since as the dentist never extracts his own teeth, so it wasn't his own melon. But the melon was green, and because it was so, Mark Twain began to reflect, and reflection is the beginning of morality. It was his duty to take it back and admonish that grocer of the evil of selling green melons. The moral, Mr. Clemens said, was that the grocer repented of his sins and soon was perched on the highest pinnacle of virtue."

He closed what he later called his "moral sermon to the Barnard girls" with another illustration: "Mark Twain said that in his family there had been a prejudice against going fishing unless you asked permission, and it was bad judgment to ask permission." The girls were entranced and breathless as he drawled on, a twinkle in his eye, but his face serious and eyebrows raised, as if startled and surprised by their laughter. "After his address," said the *Barnard Bulletin*, "Mr. Clemens received members of the Union and their friends in the alcove near the Trustees' room, where lemonade and small cakes added to the interest of the discussion."

Mark Twain did not limit his attention to the girls of Barnard. Not many weeks later, he spoke to the Vassar alumnae — "all Vassar, ancient and modern," he said, "packed itself into the Hudson Theater, and I was there." After the talk, "I held a recep-

tion on the stage for an hour or two,” and “I was hoping,” he confessed, “somebody would want to kiss me for my mother, but didn’t dare suggest it myself.” But then when one of the younger and more attractive girls did it, “I did then what I could to make it



Mark Twain and a young friend, Dorothy Quick, photographed as he returned from a brief visit to Bermuda in 1907. Of his companionship with young people in this time, Twain said, “During these years after my wife’s death I was washing about on a forlorn sea of banquets and speech-making in high and holy causes, and these things furnished me intellectual cheer and entertainment; but they got at my heart for an evening only, then left it dry and dusty. I had reached the grandfather stage of life without grandchildren, so I began to adopt some.”

The photograph and the caption are from Milton Meltzer’s *Mark Twain Himself* (New York: Thomas Y. Crowell Company, 1960. Copyright by the author), p. 276.

contagious and succeeded.” It required no small art on his part, he explained, particularly in seeming to enjoy the attention of the older girls as much as the younger, “without discrimination, but I averaged the percentage to my advantage, and without anybody’s suspecting it.”

The next night he was guest of honor at a reception given by the Women's University Club, at which, reported the *New York Times*, "five hundred women shook hands with him and showered him with pretty speeches." He found almost all of them "young and lovely, untouched by care, unfaded by age." Barnard girls were there, old friends whom he had met before, and girls from Vassar, Smith, Wellesley, and Radcliffe, with "a sprinkling of girls from the South, from the Middle West and the Pacific Coast," even two girls who were granddaughters of "fellow passengers who sailed with me," he said, "on the *Quaker City* in the *Innocents Abroad* excursion thirty-nine years before." They made Mark Twain feel old and benign and avuncular, and they charmed him completely. "One sweet creature wanted to whisper in my ear and I was nothing loath. She raised her dainty form on tip-toe, lifting herself with a grip of her velvet hands on my shoulders, and put her lips to my ear and said, 'How do you like being the belle of New York?'" Mark Twain pretended, he said, to be crimsoned with blushes, but — "It was so . . . satisfying."

Three days later he attended the annual luncheon of the Smith Club of New York. "I should like to be elected the belle of New York," he confessed then, "so that I could come to these luncheons all the time." The girls presented him with a permanent invitation and informally made him an honorary member of their alumnae group. A month later he gave his farewell lecture at Carnegie Hall. The audience was filled with familiar faces: "They are all my friends," said Mark Twain, "and I feel that those I don't know are my friends too." They were, and they cheered loudly. No election was necessary — Mark Twain was by acclamation the belle of New York, and the "lassies" at Barnard had started it.



David Eugene Smith in a photograph taken on May 1, 1936

A Family Portrait of "U.D."

HELEN E. McALEER

EDITOR'S NOTE: *Professor David Eugene Smith was a beloved member of the faculty of Teachers College from 1901 until his retirement in 1926. As shown in the following article by his niece, Mrs. Helen Jewett McAleer, he was an ardent and learned collector of early works on mathematics, and he spent much of his free time both at home and abroad in pursuit of this activity, which to him was far more than a hobby. He was, in fact, one of the first in America to teach the history of mathematics, and he related his course directly to his own collection.*

In 1931, five years after his retirement, he presented to Columbia University his entire library of mathematical works, Orientalia, medieval and renaissance documents and manuscripts, and letters and portraits of prominent mathematicians. The collection totaled some 20,000 pieces. To this he added, in 1935, his famous trove of some 275 rare astronomical and calculating instruments, ranging in time and form from an Alexandrian terra cotta zodiacal table through telescopes, abaci, spheres, tally sticks, and the like, which he gathered in the various countries he visited.

Finally, upon his death in 1944, he bequeathed a substantial fund, the earnings of which have been and continue to be used to further the development of one of the greatest and best-known collections ever to come to Columbia.

WHEN my uncle David Eugene Smith, after twenty-five years as Professor of Mathematics at Teachers College of Columbia University, retired in 1926, his friend George A. Plimpton had this to say at the dinner in honor of the occasion: "Professor Smith is now Emeritus Professor at Columbia University, but I want to assure him, and you, that he

is not 'emeritus' as far as the Plimpton Library is concerned, but he is the Librarian for all time."

In this way Mr. Plimpton paid tribute to his friend and fellow book-collector, who was "Uncle David" to many young people, and "U.D." to close older friends. Soon after "U.D."s arrival at Columbia, he had been entertained by Mr. Plimpton and introduced to his growing library of rare textbooks. The collection of mathematic books brought forth the remark: "My place is in New York City, where I can be near these books!" Later Mr. Plimpton gave "U.D." carte blanche to buy books whenever he found them on any of his trips to the Old World bookshops. More than once when a rare textbook was found he would say, "That would fit into Plimpton's library or mine"; however, it was the Plimpton Library that always received the book in question.

After his retirement, he was able to make book-collecting trips abroad, visiting places that were new to him, as well as old haunts. In 1929 he made one of these trips to Europe. In Paris the old book stalls along the Left Bank seemed to beckon him along to the other old book shops in the narrow winding streets of the Latin Quarter. He knew them all and they all welcomed him, Dr. Smith of Columbia. The heart-warming hospitality shown in their welcome was wonderful. In these shops, where he seemed to have a sixth sense, he would point with his cane to some old book, which invariably would be of interest for himself or for Plimpton, Lodge, or for some other friend. Many times he would see large baskets piled full of what were apparently only scraps of paper. "What is in that junk pile? Send it to the hotel." In this manner he discovered many interesting items, including a letter from the English chemist and mineralogist, James Smithson, in which the latter wrote of his desire to found what is now the Smithsonian Institution in Washington, D.C. Dr. Smith presented the letter to the Institution.

There were many diplomas and documents, some from the old universities, which fitted into what became the so-called largest collection of its kind in the world.

Another collection, which he built up through these French visits, was of Masonic documents. Since he was a Mason, these papers aroused another line of interest. He later presented the collection to the Masonic Lodge of New York City.

He found also many original documents relating to French hospitals of the 17th and 18th centuries; these he gathered together and presented to the Adelaide Nutting historical nursing collection as a gift from "David Eugene Smith and Mrs. Smith."

There was always great satisfaction in discovering a rare tidbit for any of these collections. It was really fun to search through those baskets of paper—where perhaps the find would be an autograph, sometimes a portrait, maybe a choice letter, various documents, and even, once in a while, a Papal Bull with its seal intact. These were his hours of pleasure and relaxation.

This trip of 1929 went on through Italy, rich in history, where he visited the cathedrals, museums, universities, and the book shops in the various villages, towns and cities. Often when he would inquire for a certain book by title, author, date and publisher, the response was: "No, that hasn't been on the market for many years. The only ones I know about are in the collection of Dr. Smith of Columbia. That Dr. Smith, you know, owns about all of the editions."

In Munich, where the first visit was to an old established book shop, a young man came forward to inquire if he could be of any assistance. He was told that the quest was for a certain volume. The young man said, "That is a very rare book. I don't think you will ever find one of them. According to Dr. Smith's *Rara Arithmetica*, there are only a few in existence. Do you know of this publication? We always use it for reference for the rare mathematical works."

A little hesitatingly "U.D." said, "Young man, you are a very good, scholarly salesman. I appreciate the confidence you have in my *Rara Arithmetica*." There was an audible gasp from the clerk who hastily turned and left the room. In a minute the proprietor of the shop appeared. "Ah! Dr Smith, such a pleasure to have you re-

turn." "U.D." inquired if the young man had stopped running, for he had not intended to frighten him!

David Eugene Smith was a born collector, in the sense that he was born into a family where collecting, scholarship, and an intimate knowledge of the classics were the rule rather than the exception. He was the grandson of a hardy pioneer grandfather, who was born in Catskill, New York, on July 8, 1796, and came to Virgil, New York, in 1820. A scholarly country doctor, Dr. Bronson was a book collector, the subjects of his choice being medicine, botany, and the old Greek and Roman classics.

When Dr. Bronson's daughter Mary Elizabeth, who was born on March 27, 1837, was old enough, she became his companion on these medical calls. Often the conversation would be in Latin and, in later years, in Greek. He encouraged her to study the flora and fauna of the countryside, botany, and geology, and he taught her much about medicine.

On July 30, 1854, Mary married a promising young attorney, Abram P. Smith. The young couple moved to Cortland where David Eugene was born January 21, 1860, in a quaint small house, which is still in use, on Clinton Avenue. Abram and Mary built a large house in 1867 "on the hill" (a term used by Cortlandites for the highest elevation in the center of the valley where Cortland is situated). One room of this new house was equipped with specially-built wall and floor cases for Mary's geological collection and for the Indian relics which she had gathered in her younger days. Thus it was that David Eugene grew up amid collections both in his grandparents' and in his own home.

At an early age David Eugene spoke Latin and Greek, which his mother had taught him, and, along with English literature, read the Greek and Roman classics under her encouragement.

This love of reading was very detrimental to the family garden. His father would suggest that the young son should weed the garden—but the weeds won out, because the supposed young gardener would stretch out on the low, stone garden-wall, with his

feet up in the sunshine, and his face cupped in his hands that were elevated on his elbows. With his nose literally buried in a book, he was oblivious to any calls or bells ringing from the house.

These studious habits developed into a love of learning which shaped both his vocation and his avocation. It guided him, after a few uncongenial years as a lawyer, into the academic world, as a teacher, as a professor of mathematics, and ultimately as a faculty member at Teachers College. He early began to write in his chosen field and this in turn led to a mathematical study. Because the best places for this were the universities of Europe, he spent many summers in research and study in various universities there. Unable to acquire in this way all of the information he wanted, he turned to book collecting for the winter perusal of the works of certain mathematicians. Much may be gleaned of a man's character by his writing, but a fuller picture is possible from his penmanship and from expressions he may use in his letters or memoranda on mathematical problems. This brought forth a hunt for autographs and similar material. What were a given mathematician's facial features? A collection of portraits would aid in rounding out a mental picture of such a great man; so too would items related to recognition he had received, such as certificates, diplomas, and medals. All of these items gave to David Eugene Smith (just as they would give to other kindred souls) a feeling of acquaintance-ship with the choicest minds in the field of mathematics. His feeling of deep, appreciative friendship with those old masters was manifest in his little book *Among My Autographs*.

Thus the collections of "U.D." grew throughout the years. Astronomy, astrology, algebra, had stemmed from the Eastern world; so in order to go to the sources of these sciences, a trip around the world was planned for his sabbatical year in 1906. The eighteen months he spent on this allowed him time in Japan, China, Burma, and India to visit the universities and meet many of the mathematicians. In 1914 his co-author was Yoshio Mikami for the book *A History of Japanese Mathematics*; he also wrote

articles which had these titles: "How the Native Japanese Mathematics is considered in the West"; "Chinese Mathematics", and "The Geometry of the Hindus."

On the trip he wrote a daily log on one thousand post cards, of which only one is missing (because my pet dog chewed it to pieces) and these, of course, added appreciably to the number of cards he had sent on his many foreign travels. He had started this custom as early as 1898. He wrote this dedication in the first album of cards:

To Helen

*The only book I ever keep
 When knocking 'round across the deep
 Is penned on cards at 2 cents each
 (Or cheaper, when within my reach!)
 On which some 2 cent stamps I glue
 And bundle all of them to you.
 And so you have within this book
 A record of my deals with Cook,
 The story of my tramps abroad
 (Although the "tramp" part is a fraud),
 The tales of coaching over passes,
 Of beer served up by buxom lasses,
 Of churches grand and mountains grander,
 Of inns that raised your Aunt's dander,
 Of castles grim and hotels grimy
 And dinners slim off fishes slimy,
 Of London, Paris, Rome, Gibraltar,
 Cathedral chants, lights and psalter,
 And all the odds and ends of travel
 Dumped here much like a load of gravel.
 I only hope these cards may be
 The cause of thoughts of*

Uncle D.

The principal collections, which were in the allied fields of

mathematics, included instruments used for calculations by the ancient astrologers and astronomers, books, and manuscripts. These added greatly to the student's interest in the teaching of the history of mathematics. Quantities of historical material, some fine textiles, and other objets d'art were sent home. On the trip up the Irrawaddy River to the Golden Temple, he found an interesting gilded wooden carving which had been blown off from the temple roof. "U.D." purchased it and always referred to it as "My fallen angel of Burma."

His letters contain "sketches" of incidents in shopping, of endeavoring to obtain hot water in Japan, of a trip to Kamakura, of an elephant ride from Jaipur to Amber, of book dealers in India, and of the trip to the Taj Mahal in Agra. One letter has this notable description of an experience in Bombay: "A humble stranger, in black, but holding his white topee and his stick in hand follows a Parsi clad in white with shiny, brimless hat upon his hand, and enters the low doorway and ascends the stairs, and passes through iron gates, and enters the room wherein the books are kept. Ah, that is why this day, in 1907 of our Lord, is one to be recalled. The largest collection of Persian manuscripts this in all of India, and all opened as I wished, with every help from the turbaned guardian of the books. Here were the treatises of ancient Persia, centuries old, and here I sat and drank in the privilege of holding in my hands the works I love."

A sketch, "Scene from 'The Pandit'", in another letter tells of a bookshop in Bombay. The last two paragraphs are as follows: "The Pandit Mukundjee wishes me to say that he is satisfied to sell you his manuscripts now. He is old, he wishes them to go where they will be useful for all time; his early hopes are unfulfilled; when he dies they will be scattered if left here; you may have what you wish; he would give them to you if he could afford it, but as it is, you shall have them at the lowest possible price.

"And so it came about that Uncle David visited him again, and again, met some other Pandits, and when he left he took with him about 150 manuscripts, large and small, probably the best collec-

tion of that special line that has left India at one time, and possibly at all times, for two generations."

The year 1930 found "U.D." on a round-the-world quest for something he might have missed on his previous trip. A widower since 1928, he was accompanied by his sister — my mother — and me. One motive was to be sure to go eastward to regain that valuable day he had lost when he went westward in 1906, a day he declared he could not spare from his life. There was a short stay in Algiers, where he went back to some of the shops he had found last year and purchased more Korans. Also he revisited some of the Mosques, and especially the Mosque of the Black Madonna which reminds one of the Taj Mahal at night.

From Algiers it was a long voyage to Sumatra. As he had seen much of India, that country was omitted on this trip, so the next stop was Medan where we drove up to Brastagi in the mountains. Many Batak villages were visited — and there was always the quest for manuscripts.

Batavia was the only place in Java that had bookshops. The latter had a good business day when "U.D." discovered some manuscripts and palm leaf books.

On we went to Bangkok, Siam. In the museum, which contained an outstanding collection of beautifully illuminated manuscripts, he found several on mathematics of which he desired to have photostatic copies. The librarian said he could not grant such a request, but that he would telephone Prince Damrong, who was the ranking official of the archives, and would make due apologies for the fact that a traveling suit was the only apparel that Dr. Smith had with him. "U.D." told mother and me to be very inconspicuous since we were not properly attired for such a call. Prince Damrong replied: "Please send Dr. Smith immediately to the palace." Upon arrival, a delightfully charming, dapper, little elderly gentleman, attired in a golfing outfit, lightly skipped down the steps and opened the door of the car. "Ah, Dr. Smith, this is your sister and niece? Welcome to my home." The outcome of

this informal visit was the permission to have photographed any manuscript in the library that he wanted to have copied. Also, some manuscripts were purchased, all to be sent to the Columbia University Library.

Here, in this far off country, there was a tea for us the next afternoon. The refreshments included a chocolate cake made from a recipe in a Fanny Farmer Cookbook which the Royal Prince had had sent from Boston, Massachusetts, to his sister in Bangkok.

At three o'clock one morning in the Japanese mountain resort of Miyanoshita, there was an earthquake which, although "slight", was strong enough to awaken mother and me with the shaking. After "U.D." had knocked on our door, we heard his voice saying: "Don't be alarmed, there is no danger. I have just calculated what our chances are — [something in a million] — go back to sleep. Good night."

In mid-Pacific, at last, the lost day of 1906 was recovered. Uncle David made a notation: "June 11: This is where tomorrow does arrive, and we again live yesterday."

One day in Geneva, Switzerland, he found a charming little French edition of the *Rubáiyát* of Omar Khayyám, an old familiar name in mathematics. Since he had not found any manuscripts of interest in the shops, he began for his own amusement to translate the verses to see how the ideas differed from Edward Fitzgerald's edition. It reminded him that he had an Arabic manuscript of the *Rubáiyát* in his library, leather bound with gold tooling, which he must hunt up when he returned to New York.

The next year this delightful little book was translated from Arabic into literal English and "U.D." began to put it into metered verse. A Persian exchange-student suggested that, as there was no English version which had illustrations by a Persian artist, why not have two or three art students at the Teheran Art College illustrate some quatrains? One artist was finally selected to draw the twelve illustrations which were used in the David Eugene Smith edition.



An illustration from Dr. Smith's metrical version of *The Rubáiyát* of Omar Khayyám. The original picture, by Rassam-i Arjangi, is in color.

In the early spring of 1933, the printing was completed of *The Rubáiyát* of Omar Khayyám — "set forth in meter by David Eugene Smith, based upon a verbatim translation by Hashim Hussein, illustrations by Rassam-i Arjangi." The first book off the press was bound in Persian blue velvet with the coat of arms of Persia stamped in gold. This was sent to His Imperial Majesty the Shah of Persia.

"U.D." subsequently made a trip to the homeland of Omar, on which my mother and I were once again his travelling companions. En route, Damascus was visited and in the Souks was found manuscript after manuscript on Arabic mathematics, icons, and many lovely Korans. This was a new hunting ground.

From Baghdad on the Euphrates, we went down the river to the old city of Ur of the Chaldees, where in the ruins one may see examples of the primitive pointed arch and the first known curved arch. When we had continued on down the river to the Marsh Arab country, "U.D.'s" first inquiries concerned education. The "Head Man" responded with information which included the following: one out of a thousand attend school, with only about 7,000 in the schools; the nearest higher education facilities were in Baghdad; and the death rate of children was 60% of those born. Upon our return to Baghdad, "U.D." was informed that His Excellence the Minister of Education was to introduce "U.D." to His Majesty King Feisal I. A side light of the day: Mother and I went to a beauty parlor to have the sands of the desert removed from our hair, but no sooner had we been put under the dryers than "U.D." and Professor Kasir rushed in and announced, "Hurry, get out from under those things! You must go to the hotel and dress properly. We are due in ten minutes at the Palace."

King Feisal I was a very democratic, kindly, sincere man of strength and purpose with military poise, and yet with a graciousness and with a determination to improve the conditions of his country and of his people. He wished to discuss with Dr. Smith the problem of education and the great need in the field of health and medicine. At that time, the Shah had a mobile medical unit

out in the country, with X-ray equipment, for tuberculosis was taking a high death toll. (The natives were difficult to convince that medical trained men were better than the witch doctors, but the children helped. "If they can see through you, can't they find the cause of sickness?") Among other needs were agriculturists for the development of tillable land into productive farms, lawyers for drawing up papers of land ownership, and engineers for building dams to keep irrigation at the best level. And there was discussion of exchange students from Iraq to the United States and vice versa.

The next two mornings "U.D." lectured at two of the schools and was busy for the eight days in Baghdad.

Then we continued our trip over the mountains, through the mountain passes and across the plateau of Persia to Teheran: Dr. Sadiq, who had been a former student of "U.D.'s" was the host for the visit. The University of Teheran was a rapidly growing institution, but not sufficient for the demand of the students. The library was a delight to "U.D.", because of its many mathematical works and books on the allied sciences. Word had spread via the grapevine that a gentleman interested in old books was there. Consequently, a little after six in the morning, the book vendors would begin to gather at the door steps. Each morning eight to eleven o'clock was set aside for the quiet study of these vendors' wares. A faint smile would hover in his eyes when a manuscript pleased him; among these many books, he found two hitherto unknown works of Omar Khayyám. The books were so numerous that I had the rare privilege of examining many assortments. One morning I found a book, the contents of which I remembered having seen in a similar one in his library. "Maybe this one might be of interest," I said as I handed the book to "U.D." A surprised expression came over his face. After the vendor had departed, I inquired, "Poker face, did I find the tables of Ulugh Beg?" "How did you know enough to recognize those tables?" "All due to your good teaching." One just *had* to learn constantly when associated

with him, in the home, in the classroom, or at his dinner table.

It was on this trip that "U.D." was decorated by the Persian Government in recognition for his research in Arabic mathema-



A photograph taken in Teheran in 1933, showing in the second row (left to right) Mrs. Helen McAleer, Issa Khan Sadiq (TC Ph.D. '31), David Eugene Smith, and his sister, Mrs. Clara Jewett. Dr. Smith is wearing the Gold Star of Elmi with which he had just been decorated. The names of the three young men in the foreground are unknown.

tics, especially the works of Omar Khayyám. "U.D." was given the highest scientific decoration that could be bestowed upon a foreigner, the "Gold Star of the First Rank, the Order of Elmi." An interesting part of the presentation came at the point when the Minister of Foreign Affairs, Monsieur Foroughi, introduced Dr. Smith: "It is the first time that a man of Omar Khayyám's calibre, a philosopher and mathematician has given serious thought to and an understanding of the quatrains. This we consider a translation of our great mathematician's thoughts in the lighter vein of a philosopher. Dr. Smith's work we consider to be a translation of Omar Khayyám's quatrains, not a version. There are many versions, of all the versions we consider Edward Fitzgerald's is the

most beautiful poetry." "U.D." frequently referred to this book as the "Swan Song" of his writing.

It was a three-day trek by motor car across the Persian Desert to Meshed. Upon the advice of friends, which was to carry nothing you do not want stolen by the marauding brigands who may attack any desert travelers, "U.D." on this portion of our travels carried a meager amount of currency, planning to replenish the amount in Meshed for the purchase of any manuscripts that might be available. The nights en route were spent in the regular caravanserai along with the camel trains of this great waste. The food for the entire trip was carried in the car and each night's meal was prepared over the charcoal stoves at the common cooking space in the caravanserai.

Meshed was reached safely. Although the first duty of a stranger is to call upon the governor, "U.D." went first to the bank for funds. Our chauffeur rushed back to mother and me at the hotel with this announcement, "Madam. Dr. Smith he no money in America. My brother and I have small money, do not worry, we give all to Dr. Smith. He is a good man, all Persia loves him." We then learned that the banks were closed, for this was the second Bank Holiday in 1933. (The first one was at Tel Aviv, where offers had been made to give "U.D." financial assistance for the trip, but were not needed.)

The original plan was for us to spend three days in Meshed. The day after our arrival, we made a short trip out to see the very impressive old ruins of the palace at Tus, where only the center dome over the huge hall remains in place. There are three small unroofed chambers on the right hand side, through the ruined arches of which one can see in the background the magnificent range of mountains. As we stood in the hall, we heard the echo of the voices of the chauffeur and "boy" quoting in almost a chant, in the soft Persian language, quatrains from Omar Khayyám's *Rubáiyát*. The old palace came to life and you could sense the old days. Then we heard spoken in English:

*I saw a vulture on the palace roof at Tus,
And in his claws he held the skull of Kai Kawus;
And looking at the skull he cried, Alas! alas!
Where now the pealing bells and where the sounding drums?*

And this was the first quatrain of "U.D.'s" own translation!

The Governor invited us for five o'clock tea the next afternoon to see his many rare manuscripts. He also had, as a guest, the Librarian of the Mosque of Meshed. Probably we were the first foreigners ever to have the opportunity to see the famous Mosque Koran with its six hundred illuminated pages, which is considered one of the most beautiful books in the world. Each page appeared to be more beautiful than the preceding one, each truly a gem of Persian art. There were other rare and exquisite manuscripts on botany and on arithmetic; poems of Firdausi, Hafiz and Saadi; and six more of the rare Korans from the Mosque Library. It was a memorable day for "U.D." when again, as in Bombay, he sat delightedly holding in his hands the works he loved.

Here in the land of Omar, there was the college to visit and maybe the great Mosque, which is forbidden to infidels. This did not deter "U.D.", because the Governor had suggested that the distinguished scholar and admirer of Omar should see the Mosque of Meshed. So, in company with the Governor, Director of Education, Chief of Police and several special guards, "U.D.", garbed in a Pahlevi frock and hat, made the visit which was made even more risky because it was during the time of a special pilgrimage of the Moslems to the sacred shrine.

Immediately after this momentous occasion, "U.D." returned to the hotel, escorted by special guards for protection from the fanatical mobs of pilgrims, and announced, "Pack quickly, we are leaving at once. It is feared that some one suspects that an infidel has been in the Mosque."

By sundown we had reached the city of Nishapur. There at the city gates a messenger was waiting with a request that Dr. Smith

and party were to go directly to the Governor's Palace. Had the news of the visit to the Great Mosque of Meshed traveled ahead of us? The Governor's warm greetings and expression of regret that he had not known of Dr. Smith's trip through to Meshed allayed our misgivings. He wished Dr. Smith to remain as his guest, and he would consider it an honor to escort Dr. Smith, sister and niece, to the Tomb of Omar Khayyám.

The tomb of Imam Mahamad Mahrugh, the brother of the eighth Imam, is in a small garden. There too, in a niche, is the sarcophagus of Omar Khayyám. On the back white wall some person had scribbled:

*"Oh, thou who hast come from distant roads,
See how they make me sleep in this tight tomb,
This mausoleum in the state that you see tells you
Sufficiently — do not write on it any more line."*

Another pilgrimage had been accomplished: to pay respect to the great algebraist, philosopher, and mathematician, who was not a poet except for his quatrains.

Following his trip to Persia there were many more expeditions: to South Africa, South America, Greece, and even to Russia.

Eighty years old; eighty trips across the Atlantic and he did so want to make the number one hundred! But, his traveling days now over, his questing mind could say with Robert Louis Stevenson:

*"Home is the sailor, home from sea,
And the hunter home from the hill."*

He passed away from this world of sights and scenes he had loved on Saturday, July 29, 1944, at the age of eighty-four.

He had lived a full life. Through various languages he could enter into the life of the peoples of many countries; he knew their history in general and their contributions to mathematics in particular. His knowledge of law had been of assistance in many

instances, too. Entertainment of friends in his home had been through his life one of the greatest pleasures. To teach was the ideal way to be of assistance to young people, to arouse an interest and a curiosity, in some, as to why and how the wheels of life revolve.

From the age of five to eighty, travel had lured him to many countries of the world. Experiences became happy memories, from monkey meat in Costa Rica to Rijsttafel in Java. He was a connoisseur of fine food and it delighted him to try any native dish from bouillabaisse to Macadamia nuts. To him arithmetic was evident in the culinary arts.

His early training from his wonderful mother influenced his entire life and study; in turn, his ability to present mathematics in such a stimulating manner will be remembered by his many students and friends.

He said he would like to be remembered in these words:

*"Always to learn, or to teach, or to write —
These things have been my delight."*

Our Growing Collections

ROLAND BAUGHMAN

Barrett gift. Mr. C. Waller Barrett has brought our file of first editions of Stephen Crane's works one important step closer to completion by presenting a fine copy of the scarce first edition (1902) of *Last Words*. Mr. Barrett has also presented two autographed copies of works by Lizette Woodworth Reese (*Spicewood*, 1920, and *A Victorian Village*, 1929), as well as a copy of the letters of Henry Adams to Henry Vignaud and Charles Scribner, which Mr. Barrett recently published under the title *The Making of History* (1959).

Barzun gift. Dean Jacques Barzun (A.B., 1927; A.M., 1928; Ph.D., 1932) has presented 129 records (78 RPM) comprising the entire output of the works of Hector Berlioz that were recorded before the advent of long-playing discs, with the exception of certain popular short pieces such as the *Rákóczy March* and the *Dance of Sylphs*. The collection includes two orchestral arrangements by Berlioz of works by other composers, namely, Rouget de Lisle's *Marseillaise* and Weber's *Invitation to the Dance*. This collection represents the only parts of Berlioz' works that were available to the record listener anywhere in the world before LPs.

Dean Barzun has also presented 59 discs of certain important classical performances, eight of semi-popular music, and six of popular recordings — all from the 78-RPM era.

Bickerman gift. Professor Elias J. Bickerman has presented the Amsterdam, 1764, edition of Montesquieu's *Oeuvres* in six volumes.

Burnham gift. Mr. Alan Burnham (B.S., 1940, Arch.) of Greenwich, Connecticut, has presented to Avery Library eleven original

drawings and forty prints of works by Frederick C. Withers, New York architect who designed the Jefferson Market Court House.

Cardozo gift. Professor Michael H. Cardozo of the Cornell Law School has presented for inclusion in *Columbiana* three letters written by Justice Benjamin N. Cardozo (A.B., 1889; A.M., 1890; LL.D., 1915 Hon.) to Colonel and Mrs. Arthur M. Wolff (C.E., 1903).

Coleman-Norton gift. Professor Paul R. Coleman-Norton of Princeton University has presented to *Columbiana* a remarkable collection of 79 letters and postcards written to him by Percival Wilde (B.S., 1906 C). Wilde was important as a playwright, scenarist, and novelist, and is perhaps best known for his many one-act plays. The letters are personal in nature.

Cox gift. Mr. and Mrs. Allyn Cox have presented to Avery Library a collection of letters to and by Mr. Cox's parents, the painter Kenyon Cox and Louise Howland King Cox, also a painter; and letters by J. D. Cox, the Civil War General and Governor of Ohio and the father of Kenyon Cox. The collection contains letters from many of the most eminent people of the day.

Eisner gift. Mr. Jerome Eisner (A.B., 1929; LL.B., 1931) has presented a collection of 22 fine letters from important personages, including fifteen from Theodore Roosevelt, two from John Hay, and one letter each from Jusserand, William Howard Taft, Grover Cleveland, Woodrow Wilson, and Robert Lansing. All the letters are addressed to Richard Harding Davis. The generous gift was made through Mr. David Kirschenbaum of the Carnegie Book Shop.

Fackenthal gift. Mr. Joseph D. Fackenthal (A.B., 1900; A.M., 1902; LL.B., 1903) has presented the eight issues of *Harper's New Monthly Magazine*, January-August, 1894, in which appeared the

serialization of Du Maurier's *Trilby*. The issues had been carefully saved in pristine condition by Mr. Fackenthal's mother, the late Mary Diehl Fackenthal, in whose memory the gift was made.

Fellows gift. In the November, 1960, issue of *Columbia Library Columns* we noticed the gift by Miss Harriet L. Fellows of Sioux Falls, South Dakota, of certain Civil War letters and memorabilia. Miss Fellows has recently added to this gift certain further items of memorabilia, including three contemporary newspaper issues relative to the deaths of Presidents Lincoln, Garfield, and McKinley; Civil War mementoes of Capt. George Barnes; fractional currency and mementoes of President McKinley; and items related to the current celebration of the Dakota Centennial (1861-1961).

Frayne gift. Mr. John Frayne, of the Egleston Library staff and a Master's candidate at Columbia, has done the Libraries a signal service. Recently Mr. Frayne purchased from the library's duplicate shelf a much-worn and unsightly copy of T. Wilkes' *A General View of the Stage*, London, 1759. When he had leisure to examine his purchase, Mr. Frayne noticed that the copy bears the autograph of Washington Irving on the title-page and contains numerous marginal annotations by him throughout the text. Mr. Frayne thereupon returned the copy, with the wry comment that he doubted very seriously that we really meant to dispose of it. He was so right! We consider it simple justice (and scant reward) to record his return of the book as the equivalent of making a free gift of an item of great value.

The volume was originally purchased with a number of other pieces from Bangs in 1890: its very special nature was not then recorded and had never until now been recognized. It has stayed for seventy years in the general collection, where it has been read by successive generations of students and faculty and it has suffered accordingly. When a fine copy of the same edition came into our hands recently, the old, worn copy was withdrawn, its unique features still unnoticed. Now that it has been restored to

Writing A
GENERAL VIEW
OF THE
S T A G E.

By Mr. W I L K E S.

TENTANDA VIA EST.



L O N D O N :

Printed for J. COOTE, in Pater-noster Row ;
And W. WHETSTONE, in Skinner Row, Dublin.

MDCCLIX.

Title page showing Washington Irving's autograph. (Frayne gift)

the Libraries through the kindness of Mr. Frayne, the book will be renovated, fittingly bound, and given its rightful place in Special Collections.

Friedman gift. Mr. Harry G. Friedman (Ph.D., 1908) has presented a fine copy of the scarce *Notitia Dignitatum, utriusque Imperii Orientis Scilicet et Occidentis ultra Arcadii Honorique tempora* (Geneva, 1623), by G. Panciroli.

Greenleaf gift. Mr. Donald Greenleaf (C.E., 1915) has presented for inclusion in Columbiana the notebook kept by his father, the late James L. Greenleaf (C.E., 1880), containing notes taken from the lectures of William G. Peck, one of the first professors in the Columbia School of Mines.

Gropius gift. Through the good offices of Dean Charles Colbert, Mr. Walter Gropius (L.H.D., 1961 Hon.) has presented reproductions of the preliminary design report and preliminary drawings and specifications for the University of Baghdad which his firm, The Architects Collaborative International, Ltd., is presently building. This important material is handsomely bound in two volumes.

Gumby bequest. In the November, 1952, issue of *Columbia Library Columns* Mr. L. S. Alexander Gumby wrote of his adventures in compiling the scrapbooks on the American Negro which he had then recently presented to Columbia University. He had indicated that he intended to add to his collection during the years that remained to him.

Mr. Gumby died on March 16, 1961. His cousin, Mrs. Dorothy G. Walker, and his very close friend, Mr. Charles Cheatham, knew that he had completed certain additional volumes, and they have taken great care to make certain that the new material should be given a place with the great collection which will stand as Mr. Gumby's personal memorial and a boon to future scholars.

Jacobs gift. Mr. Robert C. Jacobs, a member of the staff of Special Collections and a Master's candidate at Columbia, has presented in memory of his father, the late Max Jacobs, a fine copy of William Morris' *A Dream of John Ball*, printed by Elbert Hubbard in 1898.

Japanese Consulate General gift. The Consulate General of Japan in New York has given the East Asiatic Library 205 volumes of Japanese works in the fields of history, culture, and science. The former Consul General, Mitsuo Tanaka, is a member of the Friends and has recently been appointed Ambassador to Chile.

Kyoto University gift. The Research Institute for Humanistic Studies of Kyoto University has presented to the East Asiatic Library the scholarly "Catalogue of the Oracle Bones in the Kyoto University Research Institute for Humanistic Studies." The work, in one volume of texts and two of folio size plates, is by Shigeki Kaizuka. It deciphers and illustrates inscriptions of 3,246 oracle bones, which provide some of the most important historical source materials for the study of the Yin Dynasty in China (ca. 1523 B.C. — ca. 1028). Professor Kaizuka spent the academic year 1958-1959 at Columbia University and, while here, deciphered the texts on the Special Collections' oracle bones described in an earlier issue of *Columbia Library Columns* (May, 1959; November, 1959, Bassett-Monroe gift).

Levi gift. Mr. and Mrs. Julian Clarence Levi (A.B., 1896) have presented to Avery Library two fine additions: Vanvitelli's *Dichiarazione dei disegni del Reale Palazzo di Caserta*, 1756, in its original binding; and *L'Oeuvre de Henri Prost*, a recent biography.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi have also enriched Columbiana by presenting fourteen of Mr. Levi's own sketches and cartoons relating to club and other activities on campus.

Magriel gift. In the May, 1957, issue of *Columbia Library Columns* we noticed Mr. Paul Magriel's presentation of his notable

collection of material relating to pugilism. Recently Mr. Magriel has made other gifts: two booklets relating to the Rome Olympics, including *Roma per le Olimpiadi*, published in 1954, and *Roma Olimpica*, 1955, a luxurious leather-bound book which is further enhanced by an inscription to Mr. Magriel from Romolo Passamonti, director of the Italian delegation to the Roman Olympic Games.

Mr. Magriel has also presented first editions of T. S. Eliot's *The Use of Poetry and the Use of Criticism*, 1933, and Franz Kafka's *The Castle*, 1930.

Masters gift. Mr. Harris K. Masters (E.M., 1894) has presented for inclusion in Columbiana a wealth of material relating to his class, including photographs, pamphlets, programs, etc.

Melville gift. Some months ago Mr. Ward Melville (A.B., 1909) established a substantial fund to be expended for library materials in commemoration of the late Frederick Coykendall, whose collection of contemporary English poetry is a prized adjunct of Special Collections. By use of a part of Mr. Melville's gift, we have purchased a valuable aggregation of original annotated typescripts and corrected proofs of three works by the English poet, Humbert Wolfe — namely, *The Silver Cat*, *The Craft of Verse*, and *The Unknown Goddess*.

Moses gift. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moses (LL.B., 1903) have presented a superb copy of *L'Apocalypse de Saint-Sever*, reproduced in full color from the original 11th-century illuminated manuscript in Paris, 1942-3. This gift was made late in January, and it was with great regret that we learned of the death of Mr. Moses only a few days later, on February 18th.

Nack gift. Through the good offices of Mr. Rob Kelly of Minneapolis and of Mr. Howard Nack of Two Rivers, Wisconsin,

The Hamilton Manufacturing Company of the latter city has presented an amazing collection of 25 specimen books and sheets illustrating the wooden display types produced by that company and its predecessors. Indeed, it may be said that, because of this gift, Columbia now possesses one of the best collections of American wood-type specimens in existence.

Pacific Relations Institutes gift. The American Institute of Pacific Relations and the International Institute of Pacific Relations have joined in presenting to Columbia University their back files. The collection consists of about eighty file drawers of correspondence relating to international conferences, research programs, publications programs, etc., of both Institutes, and covers the period 1927 to 1957. Much of the correspondence has a substantive value to research, in that it deals with political, economic, and social problems in eastern and southern Asia and the South Pacific, as well as with problems of American foreign policy. There are many travel letters and on-the-spot reports relating to conditions in China, Japan, Russia, Australia, the Philippines, India, and Pakistan during the period 1933 to 1954. On the whole, the collection is of considerable importance for students of modern Asia, American foreign policy, American understanding of and education in Asian problems, and in international relations generally.

The gift was arranged through Mr. William L. Holland, former Executive Secretary of the American Institute, and Miss Mary F. Healy, Acting Secretary and Assistant Treasurer.

Price gift. Mr. Lucien Price of Boston, whose earlier gift of his manuscripts was noticed in the February, 1960, issue of *Columbia Library Columns*, has made a significant addition in the bound typescript of his novel *The Great Companions*, which is Volume II of the sequence entitled *All Souls*. Mr. Price calls this his "second version of three, written during intervals of the past forty years. The final version is still in process of composition."

5 Line Paneled Condensed No. 1. Class E.

SARDINE

5 Line Paneled Condensed. Class E.

SARDINE

8 Line Paneled Condensed. Class E.

RONG

14 Line Paneled Condensed. Class E.

HIS

8 Line Paneled No. 3. Class F.

PLOW

12 Line Paneled No. 3. Class F.

GET

5 Line Aetna Ornamented No. 2. Class E.

MAIN

8 Line Aetna Ornamented No. 3. Class F.

RID

8 Line Etruscan No. 5. Class E.

MANER

8 Line Etruscan No. 7. Class E.

MOUNT

12 Line Martonian. Class F.

FARM

16 Line Martonian. Class F.

MUS

The price for all sizes will be found in the Price List. In ordering, leave out no part of the name or number printed over the line.

All letters made any size desired.

Sinz gift. Professor William Sinz has presented a fine copy in its original binding of the works of Tacitus, printed by Froben in Basle, 1533.

Tankersley gift. Through the good offices of his brother, Mr. Robert T. Tankersley of the Paterno Library, Mr. Normand Tankersley of Albuquerque, New Mexico, has presented a complete run of the very important literary magazine, *The American Spectator*, 1932-1935. During the period of its existence this magazine became enormously popular. It was edited by George Jean Nathan, Ernest Boyd, Theodore Dreiser, James Branch Cabell, and Eugene O'Neill, and numbered most of the important American writers of the time among its contributors. It ceased publication only because the editors grew tired of the work involved and "simply because we wanted to do other and newer things."

Wells gift. Professor Henry Wells has presented a most exceptional series of 54 letters, mostly from American poets, written between 1930 and 1942 to either Professor William Cabell Greet or to Professor Wells. The letters relate to the arrangements for recording recitations of poems in the voices of the poets themselves, the first non-commercial venture of the sort. The records were sponsored and distributed by the National Council of Teachers of English.

Of special note is a letter from Vachel Lindsay, enclosing a carbon typescript of his poem "The Ezekiel Chant," and two newspaper clippings about the poet and extensively annotated by him. As it happened, the record of Lindsay's recitation was cut very shortly before his death, and was played posthumously a few days later before the Poetry Society of America. It has the distinction of being the first record of a writer's voice to be played after his death.

Wouk gift. Mr. Herman Wouk (A.B., 1934) presented his manu-

scripts to Columbia University at the annual meeting of the Friends on January 24, 1956 (see *Columbia Library Columns*, February and May, 1956). Recently an addition to these manuscripts has been made by The Abe Wouk Foundation, Inc., comprising the original manuscripts, typescripts, galley proofs, and working papers for Mr. Wouk's recent book, *This is My God*.

Activities of the Friends

Meetings

Bancroft Awards Dinner. On Wednesday, April 19, approximately 400 members of our organization and their guests met for the culminating event of the academic year — the Bancroft Awards Dinner which was held in the Rotunda of Low Memorial Library. Mr. August Heckscher, past Chairman of our association, was toastmaster.

During the program, President Kirk announced the winners of the prizes for the two books judged by the Bancroft Prize Jury to be the best published in the field of American history during 1960: *Wilson: A Struggle for Neutrality, 1914-1915*, by Arthur Stanley Link*, and *The Jefferson Image in the American Mind*, by Merrill Daniel Peterson. He presented a \$3,000 check to each of the authors, who responded with short addresses. Mr. Heckscher presented certificates to Mr. Herbert S. Bailey, Jr., Director of the Princeton University Press, and to Mr. Walter Oakley, Vice President of the Oxford University Press, the publishers, respectively, of the two award-winning books. The principal speaker for the occasion was Dr. Gilbert Highet, Anthon Professor of the Latin Language and Literature at Columbia University, who spoke on "The Survival of Records."

The Bancroft Awards Dinner Committee was made up of Mrs. Francis Henry Lenygon, Chairman, Mrs. Arthur C. Holden, and Mrs. Albert M. Baer. Dr. John A. Krout, Chairman of the Friends, participated in welcoming the members and their guests as they arrived.

*He won a Bancroft Prize in 1957, too, for his *Wilson: The New Freedom*.

PICTURE CREDITS

The sources of illustrations reproduced from other publications were as follows: "Samuel Johnson in Travelling Dress" from Mary Alden Hopkins' *Dr. Johnson's Litchfield* (London, Peter Owen, Ltd., 1956); "Mary in Her Automobile" from *Mark Twain's Letters to Mary*, edited by Lewis Leary (N.Y., Columbia University Press, 1961); and the picture from *The Rubáiyát* of Omar Khayyám was from David Eugene Smith's version in meter (N.Y., B. Westermann, 1933).

THE FRIENDS OF THE COLUMBIA LIBRARIES

PRIVILEGES

INVITATIONS to exhibitions, lectures and other special events.

USE OF BOOKS in the reading rooms of the libraries.

OPPORTUNITY TO CONSULT LIBRARIANS, including those in charge of the specialized collections, about material of interest to a member. (Each Division Head has our members' names on file.)

OPPORTUNITY TO PURCHASE most Columbia University Press books at 20 per cent discount (through the Secretary-Treasurer of the Friends).

FREE SUBSCRIPTIONS TO COLUMBIA LIBRARY COLUMNS.

* * *

CLASSES OF MEMBERSHIP

ANNUAL. Any person contributing not less than \$10.00 per year.

CONTRIBUTING. Any person contributing not less than \$25.00 a year.

SUSTAINING. Any person contributing not less than \$50.00 a year.

BENEFACTOR. Any person contributing not less than \$100.00 a year.

Checks should be made payable to Columbia University. All donations are deductible for income tax purposes.

OFFICERS

JOHN A. KROUT, *Chairman* FRANCIS T. P. PLIMPTON, *Vice-Chairman*
CHARLES W. MIXER, *Secretary-Treasurer*
Room 315, Butler Library, Columbia University, New York 27, N. Y.

THE COUNCIL

MRS. ALBERT M. BAER	MRS. DONALD HYDE
C. WALLER BARRETT	HUGH J. KELLY
HENRY ROGERS BENJAMIN	JOHN A. KROUT
ALFRED C. BEROL	VALERIEN LADA-MOCARSKI
LESTER D. EGBERT	LEWIS LEARY
FRANK D. FACKENTHAL	MRS. FRANCIS H. LENYGNON
AUGUST HECKSCHER	FRANCIS T. P. PLIMPTON
MRS. ARTHUR C. HOLDEN	DALLAS PRATT

MRS. FRANZ T. STONE

RICHARD H. LOGSDON, *Director of Libraries*, EX OFFICIO

PUBLICATIONS COMMITTEE

	DALLAS PRATT, <i>Editor</i>	
AUGUST HECKSCHER	CHARLES W. MIXER	ROLAND BAUGHMAN

